



ISNBC

SUNKEN



SAFE SPACE INVADER

› Bang Bang

[Intro]

This is the Oakland Police Department. We hereby declare this to be an unlawful assembly,
and in the name of the people of the State of California, command all those assembled to
leave the area immediately. If you do not leave, you are in violation...

No justice, no peace
No justice, no peace

[Verse 1: Paris]

Yeah

Thang thang in my lap like
N***a really want this rap life?
I maintain me some act right
Little devil get your facts right
Back where it all started
Not purple but black hearted
From the land where we hustle harder
Thought I let it go, but I'm just smarter
Back raisin' my fist
Makin' 'em mad when I'm goin' like this
Never caught in a twist
Might run up but ya leave with a limp (look out)
Won't stop till we all eat
Beast mode, Bay n***as all beast
Spit clearly so we can all see
It's no fun if we all can't get a piece

[Hook]

Bang Bang (what?)
Move as a team on the fake sh*t
Unified, rise and awaken (what?)
Ain't gon' stop 'til we make it
And ain't lettin' sh*t slide, ride up and take sh*t
Bang Bang (what?)
Y'all motherf**kas don't want none
Don't be surprised by the outcome
Bus' on these hoes 'till we all won (what?)
Say it loud, fist in the air 'til we get somethin'
Bang Bang

[Verse 2: Paris]

Ooh, back with that knock
Comin' with them LS swaps and them big blocks
 Warm it up and don't stop
 NorCal sh*t over everything at your spot
 Still comin' bold with it
 Guerrilla Funk n***as come cold wit it
 Hard truth, go get it
Beat that a** back for the cash then we all split it
 No cap, it's the real comin'
 Made for ya ride so your sh*t's slumpin'
 Bring em out, see who run the summer
Everybody in this motherf**ka swangin' somethin'
 All gas no brakes
 Slappin' out the back of my Chevrolet
 Comin' straight out the Yay
Y'all n***as thinkin' revolutionaries came playin', what's up?

[Hook]

Bang Bang (what?)
Move as a team on the fake sh*t
 Unified, rise and awaken
Ain't gon' stop 'til we make it (what?)
And ain't lettin' sh*t slide, ride up and take sh*t
 Bang Bang (what?)
 Y'all motherf**kas don't want none
 Don't be surprised by the outcome
 Bus' on these hoes 'till we all won (what?)
Say it loud, fist in the air 'til we get somethin'
 Bang Bang

[Verse 3: Paris]

Listen to it, get into in, sweatin' to it, trust
Reppin' us and keep a weapon for the rest in case they steppin' to it
 Blessings all around for my people, don't even worry 'bout it
Brothers gonna work it out and bubble, ain't no doubt about it (let's Ride)
 Comin' hard, with hard looks at hard facts (hey)
 It's hard truth with hard proof and hard raps (hey)
 No cap I just clap back and snappin' upon on that a**
 Out the blue and had you thinkin' we was cool wit it
 Ain't no braggin' or laughin' no rag flappin'
Or laggin', no back slappin' or slackin', I put the black in
 On post, I'm known, to roast a POTUS
And prone to go in, approach and turn 'em to ghosts, now notice

Gives a f**k what you think
Gives a f**k how you feel, where you from, why you blinkin'
Y'all seem to be completely underestimatin' what it is that
Got a n***a started in the first place, so I give it
Revolutionary day one, revolutionary day one, listen

[Outro]

Revolutionary day one, revolutionary day one, Revolutionary
Revolutionary day one, revolutionary day one, listen, listen
Revolutionary day one, revolutionary day one, Revolutionary

One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight
Nine, ten, eleven, f**k twelve
Oh- oh- oh my god
Oh- oh- oh my god
Dog
One, two, three, four, five-

» Why Reconcile

[Intro]

Do you think a man that talks like this is afraid of death? I was born for the liberation of my people! So death don't faze me. But I wonder, are you as ready to die as you are to kill?

[Verse 1: Paris]

It's one for the panther hearted
Pushed this line since I first started
Pro black, and it gets no harder
Can't understand if you don't regard it
Brothers tryin' to build so you see the picture
Neighborhood watch, bring the homies witcha
Won't stop 'til we had enough
Mo' money mo' land mo' jobs mo' comin' up
Every neighborhood, town, every street and set
No regrets, just grind so we all eat
Aligned we unite and combine 'till we all free
Stand up, fight back, man up and then
Buy black, buy time, stack up ya bread
Re-emerge, buy back and don't never let
Motherf**kas ever get up on us like they was again

[Hook]

Step into the mind of the most hated
Killa Cali mindset calibrated
Apply pressure, ride on the enemy
And why reconcile if we ain't free, f**k peace
Ain't no middle ground, ain't no understandin'
Just demand fairness 'til we advancin'
Apply pressure, ride on the enemy
And why reconcile if we ain't free, f**k peace

[Verse 2: Paris]

Now we back on that mobilize
Won't relax 'til the people rise
It's combat 'til we equalize
Real eyes realize real life ain't for layin'
Bullet, not ballet if they want static
Blappin' at they Klan rally turned tragic
F**k peace, the automatic systematically
Keep your b*t*h a** back 'til we get our freedom

On they head, fog city bred
Thorough with this triple OG Cali cred
Go hard on em, swarm on the ones blockin' those of us
Born true and sworn to come through for the most of us
Grew up on that no bullsh*t commandment
Pops wasn't playin' that's how he planned it
Take a look around see who still standin'
Hard truth motherf**kin' street soldiers still mannish

[Hook]

Step into the mind of the most hated
Killa Cali mindset calibrated
Apply pressure, ride on the enemy
And why reconcile if we ain't free, f**k peace
Ain't no middle ground, ain't no understandin'
Just demand fairness 'til we advancin'
Apply pressure, ride on the enemy
And why reconcile if we ain't free, f**k peace

[Outro]

Why reconcile if we ain't free, f**k peace
And why reconcile if we ain't free, f**k peace
And why reconcile if we ain't free, f**k peace

Why reconcile?

Rise

We got to over the hump
We got to over the hump, yeah

Unless you wanna live on your knees, throw down
Unless you wanna live on your knees, throw down
Unless you wanna live on your knees, throw down
Unless you wanna live on your knees, throw down

Unless you wanna live on your knees, throw down
Unless you wanna live on your knees, throw down
Unless you wanna live on your knees, throw down
Unless you wanna live on your knees, throw down

Black Power (Black Power)

Black People (Black People)

Black Man (Black Man)

Black Woman (Black Woman)

Black Power (Black Power)
Black People (Black People)
Black Man (Black Man)
Black Woman (Black Woman)
Black Power (Black Power)
Black People (Black People)
Black Man (Black Man)
Black Woman (Black Woman)

Black Power (Black Power)
Black People (Black People)
Black Man (Black Man)
Black Woman (Black Woman)

Black Power (Black Power)
Black People (Black People)
Black Man (Black Man)
Black Woman (Black Woman)

Black Power (Black Power)
Black People (Black People)
Black Man (Black Man)
Black Woman (Black Woman)

All Power to the People (All Power to the People)
All Power to the People (All Power to the People)
All Power to the People (All Power to the People)
Oink Oink (Bang Bang), Oink Oink (Bang Bang)

All Power to the People (All Power to the People)
All Power to the People (All Power to the People)
All Power to the People (All Power to the People)
Oink Oink (Bang Bang), Oink Oink (Bang Bang)

All Power to the People (All Power to the People)
All Power to the People (All Power to the People)
All Power to the People (All Power to the People)
Oink Oink (Bang Bang), Oink Oink (Bang Bang)

› Press On

[Intro]

And while you sittin' on your b***, afraid to come into the community and deal with the
gra**roots of your people, a whole generation has come up around you. Black revolutionaries,
sick and tired of what's been goin' on...

[Verse 1: Paris]

Back on my bully sh*t, no filter
Back fully equipped, y'all feel it
Back to get the people riled, and motivated
Panther's back, no smilin', all hatred
Still no affinity, for silliness
I'm toxic masculinity, you feelin' this
I recognize game and raise ya, and I suggest
You dial back that sh*t you sayin', it's disrespectful
I'm physical, political, and principled
Break your nose, let these devils know, ain't no supposin'
Ain't no ya**uh bossin', no flossin', or bread breakin'
F**k what you think you on, a n***a takin'
Cause that MAGA sh*t'll get you soggy, soakin' wet
I know this cracka got you froggy, but I suspect
You computer cowboys don't want it, and you'll regret
How a n***a put a crease in you cowards if we connect, let's go

[Hook]

Let's go
Bruh ya best know
Ain't no question
Count your blessings, learn lessons
And press on
With no concessions
We fight oppression
With aggression
To get the rest on
Stand tall and press on

[Verse 2: Paris]

I look around and see n***as coonin', without a doubt
Huggin' pigs though they shoot us, and mow us down
Just goddamned fools hopin', they gon' change
Cryin, tryin' to plead and show 'em, that we in pain
But anti-black backash, will be a blur

Back to hashtags and no compa**ion, for n***as murdered
Been true since the days of slavery, keep us scurred
And murk black a****s and babies, it's the purge
Now let's see who wanna answer, I guess I'm canceled
Guess you want fancy dancers, instead of manhood
See black twitter twitchin', little b*t*h
Remind Stockholm Syndrome n***as of how they lynch us
I'm pro black and it's clear, you n***as weird
I stand here completely fearless, 'cause I'm aware
Your only cap is that I'm racist, or outta touch
I don't believe in warm embraces of toxic love

[Hook]

Let's go

Bruh ya best know

Ain't no question

Count your blessings, learn lessons

And press on

With no concessions

We fight oppression

With aggression

To get the rest on

Stand tall and press on

[Bridge]

It don't take much to see

They don't f**k with you and me

They say so, but actions prove that they don't (prove that they don't)

That's why we understand the need

To build up our own communities

Love us, and do for self and stay woke

Now ya

Might think, we on one

Cause we, don't take none

But if you do, this ain't for you, no (this ain't for you, no)

We just

Make it, plain to see

That we, must get free

If you agree, we sayin' let's go

[Verse 3: Paris]

So I steady make the sound 'til the people come around

Don't just film and stand around next time they got us on the ground
Clappin' rounds for the black and brown back the f**k up offa mine
Let the pistols whistle through they gristle, give 'em naps tonight
Who you think you f**kin' with? Ain't no duck and covers
Scratch that pig off the list, with a K and plug him
Guerrilla Funk means beef with pork, n***a we gon' beef with pork
Try to put the genie back for sh*t you started
'Cause protests only placate the people
Protests only mitigate response to evil
Go test if his vest work, tell me if his chest burst
And see if these devils really want upheaval
Bald eagles get barbequed, n***a feel me?
Make these pigs squeal 'fore you steal and burn the city
Apply pressure in the only language that they traffic
And let's see how many of em really want that static

[Outro]

Shots fired! Officer down! Shots fired! Officer down! We got a city officer down! Shots fired!
Shots fired! Unknown where the suspect's shooting from

F**k you gonna do? F**k you gonna do?

F**k- f**k- f**k- f**k- f**k- f**k you gonna do when the people hit back?
F**k you gonna do when the people hit back?
F**k you gonna do- F**k you gonna do when the-
F**k you gonna do when the people hit back?
F**k you gonna do when the people hit back?
F**k- f**k- f**k- f**k- f**k- f**k you gonna do when the people hit back?
F**k- f**k- f**k- f**k- f**k- f**k you gonna do when the people hit back?
Back- back- back- back- back

(Dog)

› Nobody Move

[Verse 1: Paris]

One, two, three

It's that mad a** sucker free guerrilla with the get back

Seems you forgot who you f**kin' with

Pistol grip pump in my lap for this

Mannish and brandish your mind

Been damagin' these off-brands live since '89

Hard truth to ya, speakin' from the booth

From the Bay to Southern Cali, central valley

Steady slumpin', bumpin', I'm on the mic

P-Dog layin' in the cut to strike

Apply pressure with aggression

No stressin', but at the same time

Contemplatin' how I could bubble and push my same line

With murderous intent

Convince the proletariat to listen, envision

The uprise and the wise eyes open wide

Ride or die hear the battle cry united for the fight

Get 'em!

[Hook]

Nobody move

Nobody get hurt

Real spit, read the sh*t

Raised fist, keep sayin' it loud

Nobody move

Nobody get hurt

Read the truth, never lose

Keep it movin', steady doin' us proud

Nobody move

Nobody get hurt

Back 'em off us, if it's coughin'

Then his coffin's gettin' filled right now

Nobody move

Nobody get hurt

With that pow pow

Chicka pow pow

Chicka pow pow

Pow!

[Verse 2: Paris]

Guerrilla Funk on that Mau Mau, who the realest?

Never bow down, f**k they feelins

Buckle up, knuckle up, cousin this

The return of authentic hard truth spit

The Trump killa, Pence killa, Bush killa, Cop killa

Pop McConnell, back on my Geronimo

Blappin' on 'em, slap 'em with the sound, won't apologize

Won't understand what you stand for, a compromise

B*t*h what you thought it was

Got me clappin' on the blappin' while the salmon clammin' up

Fishy n***as with that sissy sh*t

Suspect identified as any n***a ridin' on the fence, now who wanna try it?

Colonize and get your guns up

N***as dumpin' on the first one to come

And I'm back to blast on the MAGAt's

Combat it, no cap is savage

Been practicin' so the strap will do the damage

Leave 'em staggerin', I'm back again

Grip rider with the zip ties

N***a feed 'em all fish and f**k they kids

Beast mode, f**k peace for the babies separated by police, from they families seekin' freedom

See, it's the American way, sayin' "warriors come out to play"

Raised on that Bay sh*t I'm sayin' ain't nobody playin' with it

Best admit it, P is cold as an ICE raid when n***as speak

[Hook]

Nobody move

Nobody get hurt

Real spit, read the sh*t

Raised fist, keep sayin' it loud

Nobody move

Nobody get hurt

Read the truth, never lose

Keep it movin', steady doin' us proud

Nobody move

Nobody get hurt

Back 'em off us, if it's coughin'

Then his coffin's gettin' filled right now

Nobody move
Nobody get hurt
With that pow pow
Chicka pow pow
Chicka pow pow
Pow!

[Verse 3: Paris]

Some ride around when I write about us
Glide by in the towns see the signs 'round us
Gentrified by the whites and the weirdos and the ones
Making beer with they artisan beards and man buns
N***a this ain't Migos
From Flint to Puerto Rico
I represent the blacks and immigrants from all the sheet holes
No free throws
I'm golden from the state, I'm in the paint
You try to keep a motherf**ker quiet but you can't
You could tweet that Donny, believe
Ain't no motherf**ker breathin' that can see me
I mean the, G in me wanna let it spit and blow your brains out
No stress, ask your predecessors how I gets down
Now I'ma say it for the slow
Don't let your president get you doe'd
Now it's the return of the uppity n***a you suckas stuck with me
I'm buckin' any cuck who think he rough enough to f**k with me
Now f**k a knee, I flip the bird, stand with Kaepernick
Stack a grip with housin' a**sistance and scholarships
No dragon energy, I'm draggin' any enemy or any weak MC
That seek celebrity on TMZ, n***a please
We's on track to see those
I rep the G code, I blap they nap and get to reload
So we grow, it's go cat go
Ain't no blow back, no throwback
Just smack a neat MC and end a ho back[?]
Y'all know that I'm quick to bust your motherf**kin' lip
Go and run and tell 'em, ring the bell and
Reach these with truth so we see these n***as' species
And teach these youngsters do for self and bleep the police and be free
Let me catch your a** coordinatin' with the orange satan and your best friends

Cause we gon' P your crown to this

G's up, foes down

While the real soldiers pounce to this

[Hook]

Nobody move

Nobody get hurt

Real spit, read the sh*t

Raised fist, keep sayin' it loud

Nobody move

Nobody get hurt

Read the truth, never lose

Keep it movin', steady doin' us proud

Nobody move

Nobody get hurt

Back 'em off us, if it's coughin'

Then his coffin's gettin' filled right now

Nobody move

Nobody get hurt

With that pow pow

Chicka pow pow

Chicka pow pow

Pow!

› Chain Reaction

[Hook: Ms. Monét]

Call to action, chain reaction

All starts with you and me

No distraction, main attraction

Out front for all to see

Love the lifestyle that we live

It's for the takin' ain't nothin' given

Said life is what you make it

Uh, huh

[Verse 1: Paris]

Northern Cali days, Northern Cali raised

It's the Northern Cali way

Cloud said it's all good in the bay

Where to strive and the hustle to survive's an everyday thang

It's for the Cougars and Cutla**es

Even pushin' in a bucket, we all functionin'

680, 280, East Bay, West Bay

North Bay, South Bay, we all maintainin'

3rd street, Lakeview, Fillmoe, thank you

To all the thorough who remained true

But still keeps me a thang or two

Shout out to all the freedom fighters down to make a change too

Bang blue, bang red? We don't claim sets

We high side ridin' candy paint 'Velles and Vettes

Where ladies top notch, they don't come no better

That's California love, throw it up and sang together

[Hook: Ms. Monét]

Call to action, chain reaction

All starts with you and me

No distraction, main attraction (Tell em, tell em)

Out front for all to see

Love the lifestyle that we live

It's for the takin' ain't nothin' given

Said life is what you make it

Uh, huh

[Verse 2: Paris]

Hard truth soldiers we never sold out

Right wing trolls can get a swole mouth

We stay on the grind, and we gon' hold out
'Til we see 5-0 bow down and roll out, huh
I'm George Jackson when it's time for action
Another anthem on that brown and blackness
It's that triple gold Dayton music
That big ballin' bbq'in no hatin' music
We getting money in a legal fashion
Bald heads, long dreads in the Regal smashin'
Figure 8 and fish tailin' at the sideshow
Reppin' peace up in the hood and that's alright though
Real solid individuals
Overstandin' street knowledge and its principles
Giving back to up and comin's
Reciprocal respect is when the vets is on deck and the rest are runnin'
[Hook: Ms. Monét]
Call to action, chain reaction (Yeah)
All starts with you and me
No distraction, main attraction (Mash on em, mash on em)
Out front for all to see
Love the lifestyle that we live
It's for the takin' ain't nothin' given (That's right)
Said life is what you make it
Uh, huh

[Verse 3: Paris]
It's black power in the building and we comin' in peace
Unless you acting funny like you run wit' police
You know they tryin' to see the young hustlers deceased
Or in the pen with no way to win or chance of release
See Cali is active and every day we shout it
Black power, brown pride, know we stay about it
Community is real and we all maintainin'
P-Dog here still for the ones remainin'

[Hook: Ms. Monét]
Call to action, chain reaction
All starts with you and me
No distraction, main attraction
Out front for all to see
Love the lifestyle that we live
It's for the takin' ain't nothin' given
Said life is what you make it

Uh, huh
Call to action, chain reaction
All starts with you and me
No distraction, main attraction
Out front for all to see
Love the lifestyle that we live
It's for the takin' ain't nothin' given
Said life is what you make it
Uh, huh

Uh huh
Starts with you and me yeah
Out front for all to see, yeah, hey
Ain't nothin' given
Life is what you make it yeah
Uh huh

› Return of the Vanguard

Let's get it on, get it on (get it on)
Let's get it on, get it on (get it on)
Let's get it on, get it on (get it on)
Let's get it on, get it on (get it on)
Let's get it on, get it on (get it on)
Let's get it on, get it on (get it on)
Let's get it on, get it on (get it on)
Let's get it on, get it on (get it on)

What you wanna do (what you wanna do)
What you wanna do (what you wanna do)
What you wanna do, bruh (what you wanna do)
What you wanna do (what you wanna do)

What you wanna do (what you wanna do)
What you wanna do, bruh (what you wanna do)
What you wanna do, (what you wanna do)
What you wanna do (what you wanna do)

What you wanna do (what you wanna do)
What you wanna do wit it (what you wanna do wit it)
What you wanna do wit it (what you wanna do wit it)
What you wanna do wit it (what you wanna do wit it)

Move on 'em (what) move on 'em, move on 'em
Move on 'em (what) move on 'em, move on 'em
Move on 'em (what) move on 'em, move on 'em
Move on 'em (what) move on 'em, move on 'em
Move on 'em (what) move on 'em, move on 'em
Move on 'em (what) move on 'em, move on 'em
Move on 'em (what) move on 'em, move on 'em
Move on 'em (what) move on 'em, move on 'em

Ancestors talk to 'em (talk)
The ancestors talk to 'em (talk)
Ancestors talkin' to 'em (talkin' to 'em)
Ancestors talk to 'em (talk)

Ancestors talk to 'em (talk)
The ancestors talk to 'em (talk)

Ancestors talkin' to 'em (talkin' to 'em)

Ancestors talk to 'em

It's the return of the vanguard, the vanguard

The return of the vanguard, the vanguard

It's the return of the vanguard, the vanguard

It's the return of the vanguard, the vanguard

[Verse 1: Paris]

Tired of the bullsh*t, tired of the bullsh*t talk

Punch a crater in your chest 'fore you pull quick

Bullwhip his backside, n***a got us backslidin'

Cut 'em slack, now I'm back to black on black violence, I

Tried to not fall out, now I gotta call em out

Some say, "hold up man," some say "stall 'em out"

Debo, he ain't my folks, hood pa** been revoked

MAGA hat'll get this n***a slapped, even she knows

Coonin', coonin', don't ya know they're coonin'?

Coonin', coonin', don't ya know they're coons? Don't ya know they're...

Shame on em (what) shame on em, shame on em

Shame on em (what) shame on em, shame on em

Shame on em (what) shame on em, shame on em

Shame on em (what) shame on em, shame on em

Shame on em (what) shame on em, shame on em

Shame on em (what) shame on em, shame on em

Shame on em (what) shame on em, shame on em

Shame on em (what) shame on em, shame on em

[Verse 2: Paris]

So complicit when he fiend for European

Validation conversatin' 'bout the choices that he say we makin'

But tell this Ruckus a** n***a that we bustin' caps n***a

Drop squad on that a**, ask the last n***a (aww sh*t)

Lil negro, tryin' to show what he knows

Tryin' to be the hero, so now we back and reloaded

Careful of your energy, confederate accessories'll get

Get your tranny sandal wearin' a** smacked, it's slaughter season

Now, who felt, this silly n***a need help?

This silly n***a need whelps, I'm taking off my belt

So run and tell racists that we takin out the trash

Black delegation move to trade this house n***a back

› Turned The Key

[Intro]

"Neighborhood tensions have been simmering over gentrification. Though moderate housing has been built, thousands have been displaced. While a new cla** of urban professionals took up residence in luxury apartment houses, spawning changes that cater to them"

[Verse 1: Paris]

I try to represent the struggle
But the struggle as of late is being co-opted to bubble
Check the hustle, poverty-stricken huddles
Poverty stricken of us just displaced and rustled up
With po' folks rushed to the valley
Movin' us outta coastal Cali
Provin' that the gap between the haves and the have-nots
Got the workin' cla**es steady a**ed out when it come to housing
Gentrified is what we call it
Reverse white flight steady spoilin'
Got these wealthy techies lovin' when we selling weed for they dogs
But little black kids sellin' water get the cops called
Liquor stores and weed when it's us
When it's them is microbreweries and cannabis
Same neighborhood, different people but the quality of life
Is through the roof for certain reasons that they tap dancin' answers to

[Chorus: T-K.A.S.H.]

We want freedom and equality, right here where the gangstas ride
And if you can't follow me, all you gotta do is look outside
Where did we go? Where are we at? How did we get here? Can we go back?
Thinkin' 'bout how they burned me - I should've never turned the key

[Verse 2: Paris]

It ain't no black people left in Oakland
It ain't no black people left in San Francisco
I see more black people back in Sacramento
And we all know that none of this is accidental
Ask ya kinfolk about the 80's and 90's
Back when it was all so simple
Quality of life was just as good in the areas they swear changed recently
But really, it's the hood and the hood means black
And if it's black then it's bad, and if it's bad
Then it's cheap and if it's cheap, then we grab
And we hold, then we sell, when we finish

Criminalizing and displacing families for twice the price what the hell, fail
Rebel, question their ent**lement, I been hood
You live in the hood, now it's good? Why is this?
I resist, prices which side with rich whites and give
Light to this fight against my kind and won't silence this

[Chorus: T-K.A.S.H.]

We want freedom and equality, right here where the gangstas ride
And if you can't follow me, all you gotta do is look outside (That's right)
Where did we go? Where are we at? How did we get here? Can we go back?
Thinkin' 'bout how they burned me - I should've never turned the key

[Verse 3: Paris]

They vilify my black skin
Just enough for demonizing fraternizing black men
Just enough for chastising black kids
Police pull up and turn the block to target practice, plus the fact is
Eastern Contra Costa county and Castro Valley
Harbor Klu Klux Klansmen, add this with black families
Looking for a better life and what you get is
Resistance from pre-established pro-right old whites
So they make up harm to take up arms
And take what's ours, imaginary adversaries
Claimin' that my race does harm, but they come hard
For burdens they create then insist I have to carry, irony
So I plot to take back plots of real estate
Give back spots and make fat knots and educate
Give blacks props, and set up shops and get us straight
Give them devils somethin' to really hate, ha

› Baby Man Hands

[Verse 1: Paris]

Born and raised where the faces are pasty
In a place where your race is the best cheek
 Got his first taste believin' it greatly
But was laced out the gate with the best lead
Daddy Fred, put hella millions on his head start
 After getting pinched at a klan march
 Just the average, pro white, simpleton
 F**kboy birthright made out of privilege
 Baby man hand b*t*h
 Baby man hands with the grift
Baby man hands with the ban on the muslim
 Baby man hands takin' parents from kids
Come again, come again, come again (What?)
Banged on the dems and republicans (What?)
 Blame it on the TV president (Huh..)
Fame got the little man lustin' for some...
 Make America great
 But when was America great?
 When was America safe?
Especially if your face is a different shade
 Man f**k what they sayin', look

[Hook]

Baby man hands, baby man hands
Baby man hands, baby man hands
Baby man hands, baby man hands
Baby man hands, baby man ha-
[Verse 2: Paris]

How that coal workin' out for ya
How that farmin' you know workin' out for ya
How them terrorists feel makin' real terrorist
Blue eyed school shootin' white boys havin' fits
 More government bailouts
For the people who say get the hell out
For the people who claim they've had it
But meet the new welfare queen heroin addicts
 Skin thin as a motherf**ker
 Still horny for Stormy but can't cuff her
 Still cuffed by Vladimir that is clear

Still got eyes for his daughter but can't f**k her (Eeeeeewwww!!!!)

Call Trump University

Cause this fake sh*t brings out the worst in me

Fake news, fake views, fake telecasts

Fed to the fake by the fake full of fake facts

F**k y'all with Kellyanne's d**k

And start picking truth over fake sh*t

Start realizing you made this dimwit, racist, rapist, president

Come again with a true story

Grab 'em by the pu**y and go for it

Grab 'em by the Fox News cast w****

Do what you want, there will be no arrest warrant

Cause he here for the take

With hotels, vodka and steaks

Suckin' off the EPA

While the whole planet get fried

Realize that it's fine people on both sides

And I'm fresh out of tears

Fresh out of f**ks I could give

Fresh out of love long as police shootin' at kids

Fresh out, get the f**k out of here, baby man hands

[Hook]

Baby man hands, baby man hands (Uh huh)

Baby man hands, baby man hands (Okay)

Baby man hands, baby man hands (That's right)

Baby man hands, baby man hands (Uh huh)

Baby man hands, baby man hands (There he go)

Baby man hands, baby man hands (Wipe his nose)

Baby man hands, baby man hands (Ha ha)

Baby man hands, baby man hands

[Verse 3: Paris]

One little, two little, three little L's

Tell us his mental capacity failed

Tell us he's mental and gone off the rails

Maybe you'll call Kavanaugh for some help

Bone spurs, deferred

Still talks tough but ain't served

Still struck a nerve when the word got out about crowd size

So he brought up Hillary and Barack's lies

Can't f**k with the DUMB

We stuck with the DUMB

No luck with the DUMB
Can't understand why they still can't get a raise
Hard knock life when the stock price still raised
But America's great
For some it ain't up for debate
And some eat lobster and steak
And some just pray
And some can't wait for the change

› Walk Like a Panther

[Verse 1: Paris]

Prepping weapons scoutin' places matching faces and locations
Scope in place, lyin' in wait, pre-election state debate
9 in place, fire away, politicians die today
We uprising our kind today, retiring life that's blind to pain, I
Say f**k that demonstratin', let's mob and run up on 'em
No time for contemplatin', payback with chrome and dome 'em
And set an example for this generation to sample
'Cause these old n***as is trash and new n***as ain't really substantial as this
San Francisco legendary mumble rappers hella scary
Rapping about the trap but trapped inside a system built to bury
Blacks in prison, drug addiction and the military
Selective services furnishin' turf obituaries
N***as get to gettin' scary about this revolutionary
Unaware I'm stayin' prepared, no hopes and prayers or open carry
White supremacists trying to prepare for Trump's impeachment with an attack
Guerrillas is strapped and drillin' 'em back it's the revenge of militant blacks, like that

[Hook]

F**k your views, f**k your likes, walk like a panther
F**k your shoes, f**k your ice, walk like a panther
F**k your show, f**k your flow, talk like a panther
When hard truth is callin' you, stand up and answer
F**k your views, f**k your likes, walk like a panther
F**k your shoes, f**k your ice, walk like a panther
F**k your show, f**k your flow, talk like a panther
When hard truth is callin' you, stand up and answer

[Verse 2: Paris]

Still mannish with my plans to raise the nation with my plans up
Understand we need to stand up educate and take they land up
Get your bread right, get your head right, no back stabbin', no infightin'
No trash rap, and no hashtags, just hard spit with brick slaps back, and I'm
Still quick to blap at sh*t, quick to slap a b*t*h rapper
Acting savage but average with actual damage did
Black panthers back and n***as panic when they see me
'Cause this OG ain't PG, and these police, they she she, look
B*t*h devil-a**, scared to see a rebel-a**
Mobilize my folks to come together- a**, on another level a**
Freedom fighter, n***as still struggling on the street igniter
To think wider and reach higher

Yeah it's P-Dog, I make this .44 revolve
In front of the White House it's lights out, I snatch they sheets off
Peace to all, activists that's active in this madness, let's get free y'all
They want us thinkin' we lost, but we strong don't sleep y'all, I'm sayin'

[Hook]

F**k your views, f**k your likes, walk like a panther
F**k your shoes, f**k your ice, walk like a panther
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› Somethin' 'Bout the West Coast

[Intro]

I once was the problem

Now I am the solution

I don't need no cop to police my neighborhood, when I saw it myself

Together we can take back our streets

That's for the love of the community and for the love of my fellow brothers

Ain't nobody lookin' out for us but us

[Verse 1: Paris]

It's something about the west coast

Hustlas on that let's go resist and represent though

Let the tech blow, ride for oppressed souls

Die for the right to know, liberation of my folks

Holdin' court in the streets, neighborhood respect

Gangland truce music beast

Keep the heat for the ones deservin', only for the ones that hurt us

Only for the ones that try to undermine our people's purpose

Thank you for your service

This hard truth slappin' sh*t is not intended for the nervous

Not intended for the coons or the racists, no safe spaces

Just embrace the hate that them devils gave us

Channel it and handle our opponents

Knowin' how to grow us into soldiers is my only onus

Focused rage translated into action

Nation-building with my comrades is the pa**ion

[Chorus: Ms. Monét]

It's funny what you see

When you're ridin' through the streets reflectin' on all the lessons

You learn on the path to becoming OG

Things really ain't what they used to be

So excuse me as I give a little game for free

[Verse 2: Paris]

Still mobbin', minus pullin' pistol on my people as an option

Taking it back to boulders from the shoulders straight squabbin'

Bringin' back composure with the locstas no dosha

Just focused, no hopelessness over this
Police rollin' on us over some bogus quota sh*t
Banks with the homeowners hustle foreclosure sh*t
Politicians posted like they don't notice the homelessness
You know I got a bone to pick, you know I'm letting them know what's going on with this
Moment in time and space
Collide my rhymes with ba** and it's murder was the case
P-Dog came to lace my loved ones
On how it's hell being black and young, I once was
But now I push this OG status, no beef crackin'
More retreats goin' towards promotin' peace
It's crazy how these woke and enlightened muthaf**kas got all the answers
But ain't got no reputation in these streets, it's deep, see
Now we can funk up in the streets or we can get this money
Pull up on 'em with the heat or we can get this money
Continue livin' like a sheep or we can get this money
Only a mark would think this gettin' money sh*t is funny
A crucial element to empowerment in this country
I ain't tryin to see the homies as monkeys for companies
F**k waiting on some crooked culture vulture dollars
It's about increasin' knowledge and achievin' scholarship
Spread love it's the Bay way, no AK spray
Just payday plays, I stay straight-laced
Informationed up on how to make a buck
These streets said drop a great one so I gave 'em one
With somethin' you can slap bones too
Shoot dice to, recite due Miranda rights if one time slide through
Hard truth you know what it is
Rest In Peace George Floyd, Nia Wilson, free Mumia, f**k the pigs